

## Time Travel Story

Bright early in the morning. I get up from my bed to serve breakfast. BOOM! I hear. "What was that?" I said. I look outside to see fire and the sound of people screaming for help. There I was in my living room staring off into the distance. The War had begun. I had heard about a war starting but I never thought it would be this soon. I quickly went into my room and grabbed the emergency bag I had packed just in case at this very moment. At this point I wasn't thinking about anything but how I needed to get out of the house. I ran downstairs and put on my helmet. I got on my bike and rode through the streets of my city, Morelos, Mexico.

I saw so many people that I knew running up and down the streets. I decided to go to a nearby market to grab food. As I arrived I just threw all the food I could find in my bag. I had not really remembered what I packed but I had trusted myself that I packed what was good for me. I rode my bike a little outside of my town just to a place I could stay and rekindle myself. I laid my bike down and took out everything I had packed. A rifle gun, my China Poblana, a water bottle with filter, sleeping bag, pesos, bow and arrow, and some bullets. "That should be good," I said. I needed a place for shelter for the night since I knew there weren't gonna be many places to seek shelter. I rode my bike for a little longer just till I was able to find a mini shelter I could stay in for a little while.

A few days have gone by and I realized that I couldn't stay hiding forever. I haven't used up any of my tools I had previously packed. I decided to try and go back into my town to see if there was anything I could do. I rode my bike for about 2 miles to see a lot of other families trying to build shelter and hide. I didn't even know where my family was. I continued to ride my bike until I got up the hill to finally reach my home town. From what I saw it looked like a complete ghost town. Half of the buildings were burned and the others looked completely destroyed. I didn't see anyone in sight. I tried my best to be unseen just in case something dangerous was around. I was able to find the local market but just as I

suspected there was nothing there. I went out of the market to see one of my friends walking around in confusion. "Alice? What are you doing here? Where's your family?" I said to her, "I don't know, I'm just going around looking," she said. "Oh okay well i'm gonna get back" I said while biking back to the shelter. As I got back to my shelter I realized I should make a better plan figuring that I can't stay hiding here forever. I decided to put on my China Poblana with all my tools and go into the war part of town.

When I arrived I saw many families in their campsites struggling to find food. There were soldiers walking around everywhere with big guns. I found a place for me to set up at least for the night. I saw fire and bombs going off everywhere so I figured I needed to learn how to start using my resources. I pulled out my bow and arrow and headed into the forest. I saw a stream where I could get water and maybe fish. I pulled out my water filter and ran it through the stream. As I waited for the water to be filtered I grabbed my bow and arrow and tried to grab fish from the stream. I failed the first 5 attempts but eventually was able to catch a couple fish. My water finished filtering and I dumped out all the bad stuff and rinsed the filter. I headed back to my tent and just began eating the fish. I had eaten for over 48 hours so I just ate everything. I wanted to see if I could find anyone I knew and try to help the people who were struggling. I was able to show a few people the stream to get food and water.

The next morning, people were running and screaming everywhere. I quickly grabbed my bike and bag and biked to see outside of the forest I was in. There was more fire than ever before and I could see many soldiers beginning to fight back. I packed all my stuff and went on my bike to head someplace safer. I knew it was gonna be like this for a while. Moving from place to place until there was no place else. I got my rifle out of my bag just to use for protection. I rode for about 3 miles until I stumbled upon some people I knew. One of them had gotten hurt and I ran to help them. "What happened?" I said in terror. "I was running and I tripped and something sharp cut me" she said to me as she relieved a big bloody cut from her knee down to her ankle. I used some of my leftover water to make sure the cut wouldn't get more infected. Then I grabbed a bandana I found on the floor and wrapped it around the cut.

I helped her up with her arm on my shoulder. We walked a little with my bike by my side to see soldiers running our way looking for more danger. I picked her up and hopped on my bike and rode as fast as I could. Eventually we found her family and I set her down. They thanked me for helping her and I got back on my bike and rode off.

As I rode on my bike I realized that I couldn't just ride from place to place. I had no real plan on how I was going to survive this. I turned my bike around and peddled back to the family. It seemed like they knew a lot about the war because they looked so prepared. As I returned back to the spot they were at, I dropped my bike and asked them, "what even is this war?" I asked. They sat me down and began explaining everything about the war. Where it started, why it started, and what else is happening. I soon was able to pinpoint the direction on where the war was worst. I kindly said thank you for everything and headed back on my bike. I rode to where they had told me the war was worst. ON the way there all I could see was people running and fire coming from the distance. I tried to ask around who was in charge and what I could possibly do to help.

When I finally found someone who could help me I went up to him. He was a tall slim dark haired man who looked me up and down. "Sweetie is your family around or somewhere you can go" he said with a smile. "No, I'm here to help with the war, to fight." I said proudly. His smile slowly faded, turning into a chuckle. "Fight?" he said laughing. "But you're a girl?" he said in a questioning voice. "That doesn't matter. I love my country and I wanna help fight for it." I said confidently. He looked at me with a proud face and directed me to a group of men standing in a circle. I walked over there as they all looked at me. I said confidently "I'm ready to help!"